

Ciyin Oliveira

10-11-1 10-11-2

My name is Ciyin. I am in the 5th grade and have recently been published in The Gold Edition 2010 Poetry Collection from the American Library of Poetry. I have written you a poem today.

My name is Ciyin

Clearcutting is a SIN

When they clearcut they take the trees lives away

That is what I am here to remind you today.

When they clearcut the trees aren't the only thing that gets hurt

The bugs, the animals, and even the dirt

Because the pollution, herbicide pollution – THAT'S NO SOLUTION

Don't you see?

When they cut down the trees, they make it bare

Do you care.

Let the forests stand and the land go free, it's a part of you and a part of me.

The trees breathe for you and they breathe me.

When your great great grandchildren wonder why

and look back to this day.

Will they curse you or bless you ?

It's your decision to say.

I live near these sites, where the tall ones fall.

It makes me cry to look at them all.

It once was so beautiful and full of life. There's still some left.

PLEASE HELP END THIS STRIFE.

My name is Ciyin

Clearcutting is a sin.

In God's name I pray.